

THE WAR CRY

OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA WEST AND ALASKA

INTERNATIONAL HEADQUARTERS
101 Queen Victoria St., London, E.C.
WILLIAM BOOTH FOUNDER

BLOOD AND FIRE
THE SALVATION ARMY

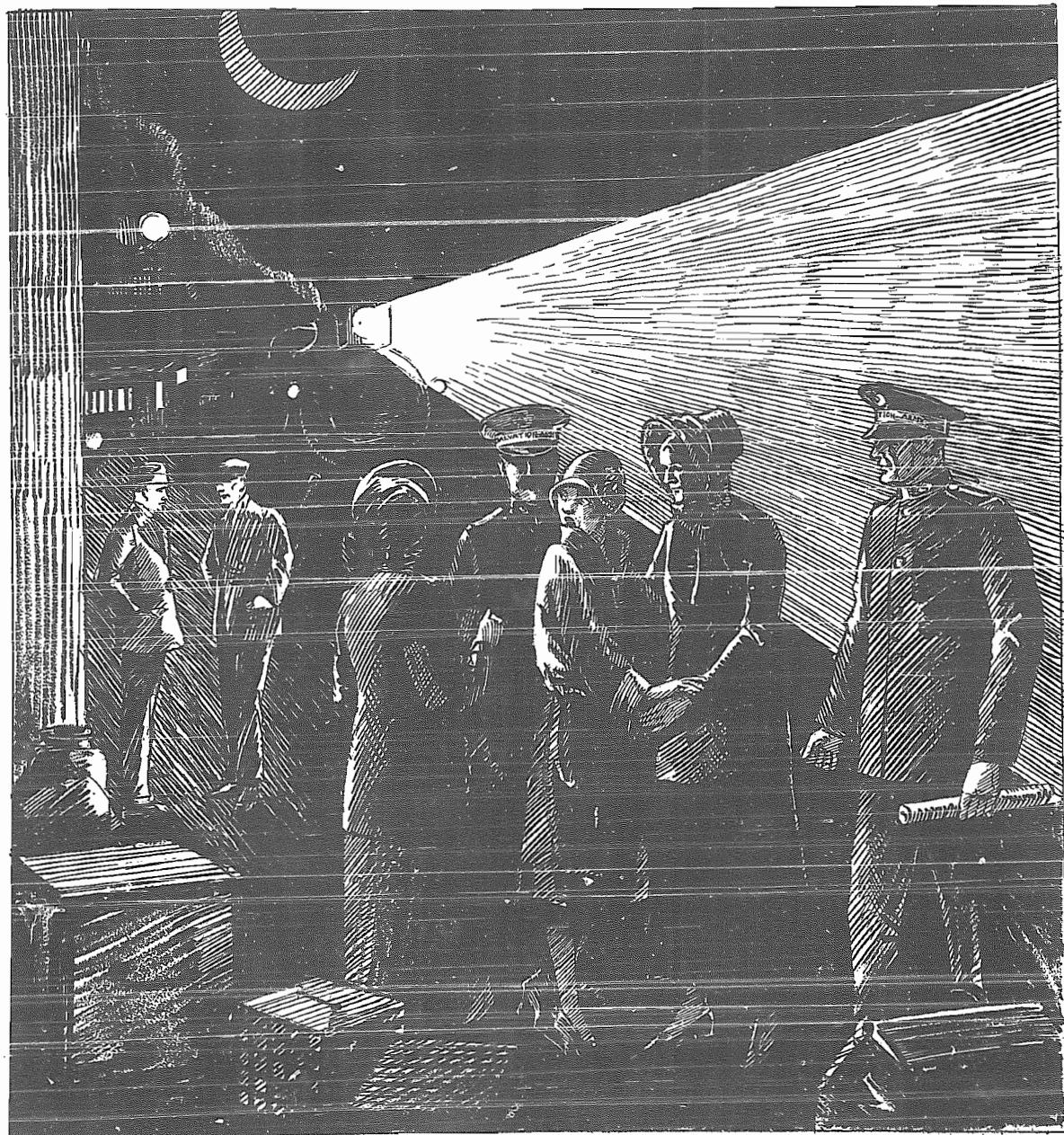
ARMY IN BRAMWELL BOOTH GENERAL

TERRITORIAL HEADQUARTERS
317-319 Carlton St., Winnipeg

VOL. VIII. No. 28. Price 5c.

Winnipeg, July 9, 1927

CHAS. T. RICH, Lt.-Commissioner.



THE ARMY'S PROTECTING ARM IS THROWN AROUND A GIRL IN DANGER
"You won't let them get me again, will you?" said the girl. (See "The Baffled Pursuers," page 3)

Daily Bible Meditations

Sunday, Luke 20: 1-18. "The stone which the builders rejected . . . is become the head of the corner." The Jews rejected Jesus as their Messiah King, and nailed Him to the shameful Cross. But God, having raised Him from the dead, made Him King of Glory and Lord over all. Many today are ashamed of Jesus, and refuse to let Him rule in their hearts and lives. Yet can never be saved from sin here, or enjoy eternal life hereafter, except through the Saviour they now reject.

Monday, Luke 20: 19-26. "They watched Him." To live in an atmosphere of suspicion when we have the purest, kindest motives towards all, is most painful to a sensitive nature. When we think of what this must have cost the Saviour who only longed to help and bless, we marvel at all He endured for our sakes!

Tuesday, Luke 20: 27-47. "God . . . of the living: for all live unto Him." What comfort this knowledge brings! Our loved ones who have gone before are with the Saviour. They are alive, not dead. Some day we too shall enter, within the veil, and with them shall "see His face."

"Fear not, ye of little faith,

Jesus hath abolished death,

Death no longer now we die,

We but follow Christ on high."

Wednesday, Luke 21: 1-13. "This poor widow hath cast in more than they all." Probably no one but Jesus set much value on the widow's two mites. He alone, saw the real motive and the true cost of her gift. He knew she gave from love, and gave her all! If we give as she did, then, however small the offering may seem to others, it shall be estimated at its true worth by the Son of God, who loved us and gave Himself for us.

Thursday, Luke 21: 14-28. "Then shall they see the Son of man coming in a cloud with power and great glory."

"The world is very evil.

The times are waxing late,

Be sober, and keep vigil,

The Judge is at the gate;

The Judge who comes in mercy,

The Judge who comes with might,

Who comes to end the evil,

Who comes to crown the right."

Friday, Luke 21: 29-38. "Watch ye therefore, and pray always." We cannot keep a good spiritual experience by any other means. We must watch against sin, for the least yielding to evil is enough to make real prayer impossible to us. And it is by prayer that we are kept in touch with God, the source of all spiritual life and power, in whom, spiritually, "we live and move and have our being."

Saturday, Luke 22: 1-13. "Then Satan entered into Judas . . . being of the number of the twelve." How clever the devil is! No one could have injured the Master's cause as much as one of His own disciples. A follower of the Lord Jesus, quite apart from his own personality, gets power and influence just because he is a follower. Never let us forget that the unfaithfulness of even the least disciple, brings harm and dis-honor to the Saviour's cause.

Worth It All

In the wilderness the Israelites found they had their manna ever abundant, but when they crossed Canaan they found the old corn stored up for their use. How often they complained of the scorching heat of the sun in the wilderness, little thinking that it was ripening the harvest of Canaan for them! Thus, in the future, we shall find that what tried us sorely on earth was making Heaven richer and sweeter for us. "For our light affliction, which is but for a moment, worketh for us a far more exceeding and eternal weight of glory." The trials of the testing, the polishing, and the carrying over, are very great, but God's Heaven will be worth it all.

He who sins leaves off praying; but he who prays leaves off sinning.

* * *

The Devil does not care how much religion a man gets if he can only make him believe that he has enough to get along with.

HIGHER - UP RELIGION

(PART TWO)

By THE FOUNDER

The Second of a Series of Articles Dealing with the Attainment and Development of the Experience of Holiness

(Reprinted from "The War Cry" January 17, 1920.)

OUR theme is Holiness. We speak to those who hunger and thirst after righteousness. You are the children of God. You have passed from death unto life. Your sins are forgiven you, and you know it. A great change has passed over you. Once you were the willing slave of sin. Sin in some form reigned over you, but the Saviour came, and He brought not only pardon, but liberty. You were made free. You are free today. Hallelujah! Still, the work of deliverance is not complete. True, the absolute triumphing reign of evil in your soul has come to an end, but it is still there. The Philistine still dwells in the land, and the enemies who once had it all their own way still disturb your peace. At times they overcome you, bring you into condemnation, and threaten totally to subdue and bring you again into bondage. We need not enumerate those enemies. You know them only too well, anger, malice, pride, envy, lust and the like. All the land, that is, all your heart and life was once their own, and faint would they have it back again. You have had many a fight with them, and I fear suffered many a defeat, which defeats have had to be followed by tears of bitter repentance, and fresh applications to the cleansing blood. Oh, ten thousand thanks for the continued efficacy of the crimson fountain, and the never-failing willingness of Jehovah to forgive.

A More Excellent Way

His mercy, indeed, to those who seek what I cannot help. If I have a crook

GRACE SUFFICIENT

WE may be quite sure that earth and hell will oppose us in every attempt to do the will of God, in putting down rebellion against His authority, and driving sin and misery from the world. And we can be equally certain that grace is provided to enable us to fight effectively against that opposition, to maintain our own integrity, to go through the year as true, and as pure, and as loving as we entered upon it; to walk through it with Christ in white, and to keep our robes unsullied from the world.

—The Army Founder.

there no other way? Yes, we show you another and a more excellent way. It is according to God's plan and nature to forgive sin, but it is none the less according to His plan and nature to save from sinning. He is able to keep us from falling, and He is able to make us stand, and not only to stand, but to run and not be weary, to walk and not faint. Bless His dear name. For is not His name called Jesus? And was not that name, which signifies deliverance, given to Him because He should save His people from their sins. Yes, He saves from sin down here, in this very evil world; He saves to the uttermost; He saves fully; He saves, He saves today.

You May Overcome Temptation

This is the experience, dear reader, we want to set before you, and to prevent misunderstanding we pursue the line of remark started last week. We left off at the statement that there was no position so exalted down here as to free us from temptation. Adam and Eve were tempted, and beyond controversy, they were without sin. Jesus Christ knew no sin, and yet Satan attacked Him, and haunted and followed Him as perhaps he never attacked and haunted and followed any other being, and that just because He was the best and holiest and most Godlike being that ever walked the earth. The devil saw Him and hated Him, perhaps as he had

in my leg, or a twist in my eye, no power can make me blame myself for my limping gait, or my defective vision. They are infirmities and not sins—infirmities which render my service all imperfect, contrasted with the pure service of perfect beings, but which imperfection is more than met and covered by the all-atoning sacrifice of my Saviour.

Graduated to Their Ability

The requirements our loving Father makes upon His children are graduated to their ability. If I am strong I must serve with my strength, if I am weak, according to my weakness. If I am wise I must serve with my wisdom, if I am ignorant, according to the little light I possess. If I have ten talents I must use every one of them, if I have only one that one must be made the most of for His glory and the good of souls. "Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart." Therefore, whether it be a big heart or a little heart, so that it be laid on the altar and filled with His love; whether in this sense it be a perfect or an imperfect heart, He will be content. The work may be very imperfect, but if the eye has been single and the intention pure, if the worker has been perfectly offered, and sprinkled and accepted, God will be pleased and satisfied, and say amidst the plaudits of angels, "Well done, thou good and faithful servant."

Salvation Army Beliefs

INSPIRATION OF THE BIBLE
(Continued from June 25th issue)

(g) The Bible must have been written by good men, for bad men could not have produced such a book, and even if they could, they would not have written what so condemned them, both here and hereafter. Hence, being good men, the Bible writers would be truthful when claiming, as they do, to record God-given revelation and to describe miracles, of which they were, in most cases, the eyewitnesses.

(h) The Bible has been marvellously preserved, while multitudes of other ancient writings have disappeared. Throughout the ages constant attacks have been made upon the Bible. Determined efforts have repeatedly been made to destroy every copy; the Emperor Diocletian (about A.D. 300) thought he had been successful in this, and caused a medal to be struck to commemorate the event. But the Bible lived on! Such preservation can be due only to the providential care of God; and though not actually proving the Bible to be inspired, it clearly points in that direction.

(i) Recent discoveries in Bible lands wonderfully confirm the truthfulness of Bible statements.

Much of the Old Testament deals with early ages, concerning which there is little or no other historical record, and many have confidently said that what the Bible tells about these times is more or less invention. But for years past learned men have been unearthing buried ruins, interpreting forgotten languages, recovering lost books, and otherwise finding out much that proves the truth of the Bible. Here are a few instances:

As regards nations and society at large, a great part of the world has been transformed by the new standards of purity, truth, justice, mercy, which have been brought to it through the Bible. Especially is this true of the teaching of Christ, who is the Bible's Central Figure. All the highest, noblest, and most uplifting ideas at work in the world today can be traced to Christ and His words.

(To be continued)

PUSH OR GO

There are a good many people who go like a wheelbarrow—that is, they go just as far as you push them, and when you stop they stop.

You tell them to do a thing, and they do it, and that is all they will do. If you want a thing done again you must tell them to do it again. If you want it done forty times you must tell them forty times to do it.

There are other people who when you set them going can keep on themselves. They have some go in them. If you tell them to-day that you want a thing done, to-morrow you will find the said thing done without telling them a second time. If you complain that a thing has been neglected this week, next week they will see that it is not neglected.

To which class of people do you belong?

Which?

Isn't it strange that princes and kings,
And clowns that caper in sawdust rings
And common folks like you and me,
Are builders of eternity?
To each is given a bag of tools,
A shapeless mass and a book of rules,
And each must make ere life is flown,
A stumbling-block or a stepping-stone.

THE BAFFLED PURSUERS

A TRUE STORY OF A GIRL'S RESCUE FROM TWO SCHEMING VILLAINS

"Oh, save me, save me, I know you are good people. You will help me, won't you?"

It was midnight at the little back-wood's station of R—, and a party of four Salvationists, waiting for the east-bound express, were suddenly startled by the appearance of dishevelled young woman, and still more so by her wild pleas for help.

"What do you want us to do for you, dear?" asked the eldest woman of the party.

Her tone of kindly sympathy went straight to the heart of the poor trembling girl before her, and, with a convulsive sob she threw her arms around the neck of the Salvationist and kissed her.

"I know you will help me," she said, in a tone of increased confidence, "you won't let them get me again, will you?"

Caught Sight of Two Men

"Explain yourself dear," said the warm-hearted Salvationist. "What can we do? and who are you afraid of?"

"There they are," said the girl, and she trembled still more as she caught sight of two men coming up the platform.

"Oh," said the Salvationist, "I think I understand now," and she darted a look of righteous indignation in the direction of the two men.

"Nobody shall hurt you lassie," said the husband of the woman to whom the girl was clinging; "you are quite safe with us, but we have to catch the train that is coming in now, so tell us quickly what you want us to do for you."

"Oh, are you going to W—"?

"Yes," was the reply.

"Then let me travel with you, I will tell my story when we are on the train."

"Certainly you may travel with us dear," said the motherly Salvationist, "and my husband will take good care that those men do not molest you. Four girl, you are just worn out with excitement and need some rest. Come along, now, and get on board the cars, and we will see you safe to your journey's end."

"Oh, thank you," said the girl with a sigh of relief, "I knew you would help me."

In a few minutes all the party were comfortably seated in a car and were being swiftly borne eastwards.

"Will," said one of the men Salvationists to the other, quietly, "keep your weather eye open tonight. There's trouble brewing. Those two men got on the car behind, and from what I heard one say to the other as they passed our window, I think they mean to try to carry off this girl."

"There'll be trouble if they attempt it," said Will somewhat warmly. Then they both retired to the opposite end of the car to keep watch and to let the women talk over matters in private.

Told Her Story

When the girl had somewhat recovered from her agitation and terror, she volunteered to tell her story to her new friends and protectors. "My name is Madeline C—," she said, "and my home is in the City of W—. Oh, I have such a lovely home and such a kind, Christian father, and I was so happy there till about five years ago. Five years! Oh, do you know I can hardly realise it has been so short a time since I left home, it seems to me like five score years, one long, hideous nightmare. But it looked pleasant and easy at first, though, and I derived some little satisfaction from the novelty of having all my own way in everything. But it didn't last long. I must tell you what I did, though. I ran away, foolishly imagining that in the great wide-world I could taste of those pleasures forbidden me at home, and thus be happy. I longed for life, gaiety, merriment, and father seemed to be so stern at times and frowned on me so severely when I expressed a wish to go to the places where some of my friends went for amusement. I know now why he did so, and I wish I had listened to his advice." And Madeline sobbed quietly for a while, overcome by a flood of recollections. She soon continued her story, however.

"I went out West," she said, "and for a time enjoyed hotel life at one of the tourist centres. I rode, and drove, climbed the mountains, attended all the social functions of the place, and thought I was having a splendid time of it. No thought of the pain and sorrow that my dear parents would feel when they discovered that I was gone, ever troubled me. I was an intensely selfish young woman, and lived only to gratify my own desires. One day, however, I woke up to the fact that my money was almost gone. I had never thought of that when I started out. The idea came to me that it would be a novel thing to earn my own living, so I began to make plans for ob-

constant shame and horror. Then the soul within me revolted from such a bondage. Secretly I stole away one night, and fled to a neighbouring town, determined to obtain work and live a new life. By good chance I heard of a lady living far out in the country who wanted a governess for her children. I applied for the position and was invited to go and see the lady, and my abilities and personal manner so impressed her that she engaged me at once in spite of the fact that I had no references to show. I told her I had just left home, and that this was my first situation.

"Everything went on all right, for a while. I was perfectly happy in my

the morning my master introduced me to them, and I detected an evil glitter in their eyes, as they bowed politely to me. I positively could not sit at the breakfast-table with them, knowing what dark designs were in their heart, and so, pleading a headache, I retired to my room, a fear of some impending calamity weighing heavily upon me.

"Presently I heard the sound of cart-wheels, and looking through my window, saw the two men driving out of the gate. I felt relieved at once. Thank God, I said to myself, I believe everything will be all right yet.

"When I went downstairs I at once detected that something was wrong.

"Madeline," said my mistress, in a cold, hard tone, "I want to see you privately about a certain matter. Will you come into my room?"

Reproached for Past

"I followed her, and, just as I had feared, she reproached me for hiding from her the shameful period of my life. I was trying so hard to forget.

"The two gentlemen who stayed here last night," she said, "told my husband certain things about your past life which make it impossible for you to continue teaching my children. I am sorry for you, Madeline, but you must pack your trunk and leave this place tomorrow."

"I could say nothing; I was heart-broken, so I turned silently away and went sobbing to my room. My heart burned with indignation, however, at the rascality of the two men who had tracked me to that place, where I thought I was so securely hidden. Gentlemen, my mistress had called them. Oh, if she had only known who they were, she would not have sheltered them under her roof. But men sin and go free, and pass for respectable members of society, a woman is branded for all time as an outcast. Oh, the pity of it.

"Knowing the wretches as I did, I surmised that they would be waiting for me next morning at the station, and would endeavor by some means or another to force me back to my old life. I determined therefore to make a desperate effort to escape them. I knew that a train was due at R— at midnight, and so I thought if I could catch that, instead of waiting till the morning, I would neatly give them the slip. The railway station was twenty miles from the farm, but in spite of the distance, I determined to walk it. I think it would have been the better plan to have taken my master into my confidence and asked his protection, but I did not think of that at the time, my one desire being to get away as quickly as possible, unknown to anyone. Hastily packing up a few things in a small grip, therefore, I slipped out of the house unobserved and started on my long walk. For hours and hours I trudged on, not daring to stop for any rest lest I should miss the train. It was nearly midnight when I at last arrived in sight of the station, weak, footsore, hungry and weary.

A Telegram to Father

An idea had been growing in my mind during my walk. It was this. I would send a telegram to father telling him to meet me at W—, then I would ask him to take his erring daughter home again. As soon as I reached the station, therefore, I went to the telegraph office and wrote out a message, handing it in and paying for it.

Whilst I was doing so, I felt conscious that somebody was standing behind me, watching me. I took no notice, however, till I had finished my task, and then, turning round, I came face to face with the two men I was running away from.

"Ah, Madeline," said one, "you see, we anticipated your little game, and you will have the pleasure of our company on your travels now."

"Ah," I replied triumphantly, "you can force your unpleasant society on me during the journey, perhaps, but my father will meet me at W—, and then you will not dare to molest me further."

"Oho! you innocent chicken," he said, "and do you not know that we can stop that telegram. Your father will

(Continued on page 12)



A face peered out of the bushes.

taining some sort of a situation. I answered several advertisements but the only satisfactory answer I got was from a lady who wanted a general servant. As I could not afford to wait any longer, I accepted it, and entered into my humble duties, feeling that I was doing a very romantic thing, and somewhat enjoying the novelty of it. In the city I found a new delight in attending the theatres, and very soon got mixed up with some very fast-living people. One man paid my particular attention and insisted on seeing me home after every performance I attended. At first I tolerated him, then I grew to like him, and at length I fell completely in love with him. He told me all sorts of things about himself, that made me think I was a very fortunate girl indeed, to have won the love of such a man, and I thought what a joyful surprise it would be to father when he learned that I had made such a good match. I pictured myself going home with my husband, and father welcoming us both and forgiving me for running away.

"But there was no such joyful homecoming. Horace, may God forgive him, cruelly deceived me, and left me a ruined, broken-hearted girl. Oh, the shame and anguish of the weeks that followed. When at last I realised that he had deserted me, I gave way to despair. I had idolised him so since the time I gave my young innocent heart to him, that now all the light seemed to have gone out of my life. My mistress, observing my grief, and learning the cause, was greatly horrified, and promptly discharged me. So I went out into the streets of the city—a beggar."

Felt Ashamed

"I knew that if I wrote home father would send me money, and perhaps come himself to fetch me, but I felt too ashamed to face him. Whilst in this state of mind, I met with a well-dressed lady, who invited me to her home. I afterwards discovered that she was a procuress, and spent all her time in decoying young girls into houses of ill fame. Well, you can guess the rest. Attracted by the glittering bait held out to me, I resigned myself to what I considered my fate, and for three years or more lived a life of

new surroundings, and I learned to greatly love the children who were placed in my care.

"Oh, it was like heaven compared to my former life, and I looked forward to enjoying a stay of many years there."

"One day as I was out walking with the children, I saw something that turned my cheeks pale. It was only a face that peered out of the bushes at me, but from that moment I knew I was a doomed woman. A man then stepped out on the road, followed by a companion.

Quaking with Fright

"Ah, Madeline," he said, "so you thought you had escaped us, did you?" "I have done with you for ever," I said, speaking as bravely as I could, though my heart was beating violently, and I was quaking with an inward fright."

"That's a tall statement," said the evil brute, mockingly; "don't be so sure that you have cast off your old friends."

"Friends! I exclaimed indignantly; would friends drag anyone down to the gutter and trample on them like—"

Then I noticed that the children were listening in open-mouthed wonder, and little Donald's lips were quivering as if he were going to cry.

"Come, children, let us go home. I said, and without even looking at my two persecutors, I turned round and went towards the farmhouse. But I had a fearful foreboding of evil which I could not shake off, and this was intensified by the last words of one of the men, which kept ringing in my ears. 'You'll soon change your tune, my beauty,' he said, 'and then you'll have to come back with us.' I knew that these men were paid agents of the procuress, and would not scruple to do any mean, underhand trick to gain their ends, so I had good reasons for my fears."

"I did not have to wait long to see what their evil plan was, for that same night they came driving up to the farmhouse in a rig. Pretending to be agents touring the country with some article for sale, they soon had the master of the house engaged in inspecting their samples. They kept talking till a late hour, and were then pressed to stay all night. In



The Highest and the Lowest

Salvationists Aid Their Majesties the King and Queen and a Sorrow-Stricken Woman—A Delightful Story from Old England

ON a recent Sunday afternoon, Croydon, near London, Eng., where is established a great aerodrome, an enormous crowd gathered to welcome Captain Lindbergh, the aviator who made his famous flight from New York to Paris.

Captain Jeffries and a few of the Bandsmen of the South Croydon Corps were making their way to the afternoon Open-Air Meeting when a motor-car drew up alongside them and the chauffeur asked for direction. The comrade addressed, having only just come to the district, could not supply the information, so he called his comrades to his aid.

They came to the side of the car, looked in, and to their surprise, found the occupants of the car to be Their Majesties—King George and Queen Mary. Their astonishment caused the Queen much amusement. The Comrades gave the information required. Their Majesties expressed their thanks, and the car moved away.

At the same moment Mrs. Captain Jeffries was visiting a poor woman in direst need. Her husband was in prison charged, in conjunction with another man, with attempting to murder a watchman. Her little boy had told the Captain on the previous Sunday, "My daddy is in prison." Questions were asked, the above information secured, and the Officer's wife paid her visit in the midst of many Sunday duties. The Officers have since been frequent visitors.

In the evening Their Majesties reached Fenge, on their return journey to town, just as the Comrades of the Corps were proceeding along the main road to the Citadel. The Royal car, in fact, travelled slowly for some distance by the side of the Young People's Band, the members of which were vigorously playing one of their favorite marches.

Immediately Their Majesties were recognized the Salvationists cheered, their action being suitably acknowledged by both the King and Queen, as the car sped on its way.

We hear that Corps Cadet Mavis McKenzie, during the journey with her parents, Lt.-Commissioner and Mrs. McKenzie, to China, lent a hand in boozing the "War Cry" at Seoul, Korea, and that she joined the Band during the enforced absence of the drummer. This spirit will surely win in China!

Where Buccaneers Roved the Main

Staff-Captain Robert Little Gives Some Interesting Information Concerning Army Work in the West Indies

JAMAICA is a land of bananas, coconuts and delightful natural scenery, attracting visitors from all parts of the world. It has also history dating back to the days when pirates and buccaneers roved the oceans and preyed upon merchant ships, richly laden with the treasures of the West Indies.

So much the "War Cry" man learned from Staff-Captain Little, Financial Secretary for the West Indies (West) Territory, who recently renewed acquaintance with the Canadian West after many years' absence. The Staff-Captain is a product of the West, having come out of Regina I in 1913. His wife, one of the pioneer Officers of the West will be better remembered as Captain Hattie Scott.

Kingston, Jamaica, where the Army Headquarters is situated, the Staff-Captain stated, boasts of one of the finest harbors of the world, having a natural breakwater, a spit of sand jutting out from the land on the extremity of which is historic Port Royal, a one-time popular rendezvous of pirate vessels of the Western Main, and then known as the "wickedest and wealthiest city of the Western world." It was destroyed by earthquake in 1692. Some years later it was again visited by earthquake, and the remnant of the survivors moved across the bay and founded Kingston, now a busy city of some 60,000 inhabitants. It was in 1907 partially destroyed by earthquake, but since has been built up. Shocks are still felt from time to time.

The Salvation Army opened its work in Kingston in 1889 and there are today some five Corps operating. A good Social work is carried on in a number of Institutions, these including a Metropole for men, Women's Home, and Girls' Industrial Home. A Territorial Headquarters and Training Garrison (where there are twenty-four Cadets, the largest Session yet) are also established, each being housed in separate buildings. The Salvationists of Kingston, mostly of colored origin, are thoroughly loyal to the Army, and the Central Hall Corps counts on its roll this day, Comrades who were enrolled in the first months when the Army opened fire.

The native Comrades understand what it means to be saved, and to be sanctified, and very definite testimony is given in the Meetings to the blessing of Full Salvation. They delight in Open-Air fighting, and attract great crowds, although many other missions work also in the open air. On the Spanish Town Rd., on any Sunday evening can be seen seven or

eight Open-Air Meetings, within hearing distance of one another.

Agriculture is the principal industry of the island, and bananas are exported in great quantities to Europe and the Old Land. Sugar, citrus fruits, logwood, coffee and pimento are also exported. Slavery was abolished in 1834, and the inhabitants of today are, in the main, descendants of the slaves of other days. Education is taken advantage of by the full, and the professions have many brilliant men from the ranks of the natives.

It is interesting to recall that the Army in the West Indies gave the pioneer party of Officers for the opening of Nigeria, West Africa, and a Jamaican Officer is General Secretary in the West Indies



Staff Captain and Mrs. Little.

(East) Territory. Other West Indian Officers have been raised to Staff Rank, and are showing themselves equal to the responsibilities placed upon them.

A useful work is done by the Probation Officers amongst first offenders, and during the recent year only three per cent of the number handled (approximately 400) returned to prison. Frequently prisoners find their way to the Army, and are helped to a better way of living. One who served a term is now a trusted employee of the Army, and another, a life-sentence man, released to the Army is making good progress in civil life, so much so that he was able to extend a helping hand on a recent occasion to other prisoners who had been released to the Army.

The Government recognises the Army to a greater extent than formerly, as evidenced by the appointment of the General Secretary to be a Justice of the Peace, the Probation Officer for Men to be an Honorary Chaplain to the prison, and the Probation Officer for Women to be a member of the Prison Visitation Board.

International Newslets

Commissioner Sowton had the honor of representing the Army at the inauguration by His Highness, the Duke of York, of parliament at Australia's new capital city, Canberra. The Commissioner was introduced to several cabinet ministers who were generous in their expressions of interest and appreciation of the Army's work amongst the people. The Army has secured a splendid site in the city and will shortly build a Citadel, Young People's Hall and Officers' Quarters.

In connection with his recent visit to Kilburnie, Scotland, his home town, Commissioner Eadie was accorded a civic reception.

An incipient rebellion in the ranks of the 600 prisoners at Warrensville Penitentiary was quelled by the playing of a Salvation Army Band. The men were marching into the chapel when one of them opened an argument with a new guard. The men refused to enter the chapel, but when the Cleveland II Corps Band struck up a hymn, they listened a minute, grinned sheepishly and walked into the chapel.

Cabled news from Buenos Ayres shows that the closing Meetings of the campaign which Commissioner Simpson has been conducting in South America were a striking success. The Officers' Councils and the Soldiers' and public gatherings were exceptionally impressive and useful. Lieut.-Commissioner Turner, Brigadier Gordon Simpson, and others assisted.

Bandmaster Soderstrom, of the Central U.S.A. Territory, recently had an interview with John Philip Sousa, "the marching king." He has always been a generous friend of the Army. The two bandmasters had an interesting conversation on Army Bands.

Presented with a new bass drum the Cadets of the Swiss Training Garrison immediately put it to good use. They took it with them to a park in Berne, where a young man knelt down by its side to claim Salvation—a very rare event in that particular city.

The tenth Native Session of Cadets at the Pekin, China, Training College, has just been graduated. Thirty-Six Chinese young men and women finished the session and have been commissioned as Officers.

Two hundred and twenty-five Corps Cadets recently attended the Corps Cadet Councils held at San Bernardino, California. There were also six Bands in attendance.

The Detroit Citadel Band, numbering some sixty members visited Chicago for a recent weekend with much success.

As a result of an appeal made by Commissioner Hay to the Bandsmen of New Zealand, native Bands in South Africa, north of the Zambesi River, will receive forty instruments. The Commissioner was for four years in command of the South African Territory and during that time became greatly interested in the native musical forces which, though not lacking talent, yet lacked instruments.

Lieut.-Colonel Robert E. Chard, Field Secretary for China, has received farewell orders, and is appointed to be Chief Secretary of Korea. The Colonel formed one of the pioneer party of Salvationists in China.

For many years engaged upon important work in Korea, Major Alfred W. Hill has been appointed to the Command of the Barbados Division, West Indies East Territory. The Major will be remembered by his association with the party of Korean Officers who toured this country.



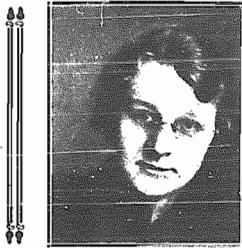
A typical group of slum children and their mothers among whom the Army is doing a splendid work in the poorest districts of London, Eng.

Sketches of Our Officers

CAPTAIN GRACE JONES, who has just farewelled from Elmwood Corps, was born in Toronto. When still a young child she came West with her parents where they settled in Northern Alberta.

For years our Comrade attended the Meetings held by the Army in the City of Edmonton, and came to look upon the Army as her regular place of worship. Strangely enough, she did not know the pardoning grace of God, being loath to yield, in spite of the favorable circumstances for so doing in which she was placed.

Came a night, however, when the young girl had plainly revealed to her the Crucified whilst in the Salvation Meeting at the Citadel Corps. She threw down



CAPTAIN GRACE JONES
ELMWOOD

her arms of rebellion, and yielded her heart to God. She felt instinctively that this was also the first step towards being an Army Officer.

Enrolled as a Soldier our Comrade united her efforts with those of the other Soldiers to help push the Salvation War, and all the time, in her heart, she felt God pointing her to a life of larger usefulness. She applied for the Work, became a Candidate, and then was admitted to the "Dauntless" session of Training in Winnipeg.

As a Lieutenant our Comrade was sent for her initial appointment to assist Captain Schwartz in opening the Rainy River, Ont., Corps. Then came brief terms at Wainwright and Vegreville, where in the quietude of these villages, and in visiting the people she received much blessing from God. At Wetaskiwin she donned the red braid, and at Stettler which followed, she held on alone for several months. At Vermilion and Maple Creek many battles were fought and won. The Captain has labored for the past eleven months at Elmwood and is now appointed to the Ft. Frances Corps.

A wire from Commandant Hedley Jones reads as follows:

"Congratulations upon the splendid production of Victoria's special 'War Cry.' Everybody delighted."

WITH the sun shining gloriously, the mud-holes disappearing, the rain and slush of Self-Denial Week almost seems like a bad dream; but that it was no dream, but solid, or rather liquid fact, is brought to our remembrance by the following extracts from letters written by Captain Elsie Yarlett of Swan River, to her parents:

"Here we are, the Captain and her assistant, Lieut. Weeks, sitting in the station at Bowsman, the Corps Outpost, waiting for the train to take us back to Swan River. It is three o'clock in the morning, some time to get up, isn't it? We went up to Birch River on the train yesterday. Brother B— did not get my letter to say we were coming, and so we had to walk 2½ miles to his farm. Oh dear, the mud! We were just plastered! We had to walk back, and then collected in Birch River, afterwards driving seventeen miles to Bowsman for our Meeting there. We sure feel tired. But this is a great life, all right!"

In another letter the Captain speaks graphically of the kindness of outside friends: "After leaving Swan River at seven in the morning, we collected at Benito. We took our lunch with us, and intended to walk to the next town, five miles distant. The minister, however,

THE WAR CRY World's Hope—Army's Problem

Official Organ of The Salvation Army in
Canada West and Alaska

Founder William Booth
General Bramwell Booth

International Headquarters
London, England

Territorial Commander,
Lieut.-Commissioner Chas. Rich,
317-319 Carlton St.,
Winnipeg, Manitoba.

All Editorial communications should be addressed to The Editor.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES: A copy of The War Cry (including the Standard Edition) will be mailed to any address in Canada for twelve months for the sum of 62½ per year. Address The Publications Secretary, 317-319 Carlton Street, Winnipeg.

Printed for the Salvation Army in Canada West by The Farmer's Advocate, of Winnipeg, Limited, corner Notre Dame and Langside Street, Winnipeg, Manitoba.

Official Gazette

(By Authority of the General)

PROMOTIONS—

To be Lieutenant-Colonel:
BRIGADIER LOUISE PAYNE, Women's District Social Officer for Vancouver.

To be Brigadier:

MAJOR J. MERRITT, Men's Side Officer, Training Garrison.

MAJOR W. CUMMINS, Men's District Social Officer, Winnipeg.

MAJOR G. SMITH, Trade Secretary.

MAJOR ALLEN, Asst. Men's Social Secretary.

MAJOR GOSLING, Divisional Commander, Northern Saskatchewan Division.

To be Major:

STAFF-CAPTAIN WM. OAKE, Subscribers' Secretary, T.H.Q.

To be Ensign:

Captain Eva Garnett, Field Department, T.H.Q.

Captain Edna Payne, Vancouver IV.

To be Captain:

Lieut. F. Houghton, Kenora.
Lieut. M. Murdie, Calgary II.

Lieut. May Lacombe.
Lieut. M. Stahl, Cordova.

Lieut. E. Corsie, Fernie.
Lieut. N. Belkovich, Vegreville.

Lieut. M. Evers, Vancouver D.H.Q.

APPOINTMENTS:

Commandant Lawson, from Drumheller to Winnipeg VIII.

Adjutant and Mrs. Acton, from Vancouver I to Winnipeg I.

(Continued on page 18)

Editorial Notes

A Terrible Crime—and its Lessons

TWO terrible murders in Winnipeg recently shocked the people of the city and the Prairie Provinces. The murderer was supposed to be a man who was wanted for similar crimes in the United States and much anxiety was felt until he was captured. The police of Winnipeg certainly did smart work in running to earth this human fiend after he had so long successfully eluded the police forces of many American cities, and are to be greatly commended.

The only reason we refer to the event at all in these columns is to point out the lesson that may be learned from it. The horror of this man's crimes serves to emphasize to all, we think, the awfulness of the depths to which a human being may sink when his life is lived in disregard of God and his fellowman.

There is some satisfaction in the thought that the wretch has been caught at last and will be dealt with by an earthly tribunal for his crimes. But who ever brings tragedy to a home will be dealt with by God, and no one will escape His eye. They may live successfully from the law down here but the reckoning day is coming when all shall stand before the great Judge to answer for the deeds done in the body.

Let all strive earnestly therefore to live lives pleasing unto God. This will lead us into paths of service to our fellows and our final reward will be the Master's "Well done."

The General Speaks of What We Are Doing, and What he Wants the Army to do for the Children

LIKE the wonder-working forces of Spring, evidences of which surround us at every turn, so there are both within and without the Salvation Army the urge and surge of the perpetual tides of young life. From this ceaseless flow of vitality and possibility and power, the Army is all the time marvellously renewing itself; but it is its abundance that helps to create the problems and difficulties which confront our Young People's Work. Inside our ranks, the need for more workers and more accommodation; outside, the precious current of childhood and youth in peril of running to waste—even to disaster!

Of the work which has to do with this unspeakably important section of Army effort, the General is a wise and enthusiastic "engineer-in-chief," and as just now the Children and Young People are engaging the particular attention not only of the British Territory but, through their representatives, of the leading Territories of the world, it seemed most "seasonable" to consult him on the whole subject. What does he suggest? What does he want done?

Work's Growing Urgency

Fresh from a long, trying, inspiring day with Officers in Session at Sunbury faced with an exciting though brief Campaign soon to start in Scotland—the General was not too tired or hard-driven to spare a small slice of his home-time in the interests of his beloved Young People.

"I take for granted," he said, "that at this time of day there is little if any need for me to stress the supreme importance of our work for the youth of the nations. Officers and Soldiers alike must be full of mind and cold of heart who do not see and feel it! The immensity of the opportunity, the growing urgency of the call to the whole Army—need I do more than make mention of them?"

"And the Army has done, and is doing, at least something to meet the need!"

"Yes, that I gladly acknowledge, and praise God for it. Perhaps we shall never know here all that we have done—that must be left to the eternal harvest home to show. Honestly, however, I think we might have done even more. I know that there have been formidable hindrances in our way. For instance, our lack of buildings arising from our poverty. To help remedy that drawback so far as this country is concerned, I have lately arranged with the British Commissioned to raise a special loan, so that better accommodation may be provided in some places.

"A shortage of Workers and Officers has been another bar to progress—and it persists. How often I have heard my son, Brigadier Bernard, lament, 'General, the children and Young People of this country could be doubled if only we had the Locals.' And yet, how great things have been accomplished! Tens of thousands are fighting in the Army, more thousands are serving God in other ways, and still further thousands are before the Throne in Heaven, who would never have known anything of Jesus Christ and His saving power but for our Young People's Work."

"The Workers of whom you speak, General, comparatively few as their num-

bers may appear, are they not amongst the elect of our fighting forces?"

The General's eyes glowed with a tender admiration as he responded: "They are numbered with the choicest spirits on God's earth—literally angels in human form for the light and blessing they bring to the children. How I do thank the Local Officers of the Army for what they have done! I am not without some knowledge of the devotion, the self-denial—yes, the self-sacrifice—which fills thousands of them their work has involved. It is indeed one of the satisfactions of my life to reflect on the amount of soul-saving which these Comrades have been instrumental in bringing about. Why, numbers of the prominent Officers leading forward the Army's work today in many parts of the world, and exercising a holy and powerful influence on multitudes of people, were brought to God as children by some of the dear Comrades of whom I am speaking and whose names will never be heard until we meet in Glory. Again I thank them!"

"Is it not possible, General, that some of our Officers are still perplexed by much that surrounds this work?"

"It would be astonishing if they were not! The problems are so many, the difficulties so great, that the very best efforts of our best minds are demanded. I say nothing here about the work of our Officers—Patient and capable and loving as much of it has been—this is not the place or moment for that. But I do feel that we must really have the utmost assistance in this matter of Officers of all ranks and everywhere. The mind of the Army as a whole requires instruction and illumination on the subject as to which, in short, we are still learners."

"The problems, General?"

"In a brief interview like this, I cannot do more than indicate just one or two. The Founder was in the habit of declaring that being willing to fail was one of the secrets of success in big undertakings, and the reverse the secret of most of the big failures in the battles of the Lord. So I would say to Officers and Locals alike, think—observe—experiment—do to risk!"

"In problem-solving, let us cultivate the art of indifference to snubs and sneers. Mr. and Mrs. Little-Heart, all the Little-Faith set, and our old acquaintance Small-Mind and his family, will doubtless ridicule the notion of doing anything better than has been done before. My advice is: Take no notice! You will never influence the future if you are too much influenced by the present. Ours is a world-job—a world Salvation. Expect to be sat upon by the people who cannot see beyond the garden-wall and who have been trying to sit on something ever since they were born! Go on with your task!"

"Tackle the mechanical problem. We must of course have discipline, system, forms, singing and playing, and so forth. In some Corps all this is excellently planned—the educational part is splendid, the demonstrations successful, the finances good, attendance on the increase. But the children are not converted to God. Thus, sooner or later, a proportion of the Young People drift from us, or lead each other astray, or pass into the Senior Corps possessing only the form of Salvationism without its essential spirit, and then later, perhaps, they become a reproach

to us, instead of a strength. Do not, I say to all concerned, rest on these substitutes, or the whole affair is in danger of going down to spiritual death and ruin! 'At all costs,' and the General's voice deepened, 'above everything else, the children and Young People must be brought to Christ!'

Fees to Fight

"Combat the worldly spirit. That is another desperate problem. It is dead against us as it was ever dead against Jesus Christ. It is still the same. We see it today in the amusements, the dress, the pictures, the unclean publications. We must—Oh, we must!—save the young people from the flowing tides of self-indulgence and worldliness.

"I couple with this for the *lure of money*. More than ever this seems to be regarded and striven for as the great prize of life. And akin to these things is the bondage of pleasure. We must teach the young to master this devastating craze, and to discriminate between what is healthy and necessary and useful recreation and what is mere selfish and harmful indulgence.

"We must have more teaching and more example, more faith and more prayer, more personal dealing and more patience. The submission and humility of Jesus, simplicity in talk and dress, respect for their elders, and for authority, reverence, purity—the purity of Holiness—is this what we must teach them and train them in and set before them. This is God's will! This is the Army's ambition! This is my constant prayer for all our Young People.

Only the veriest skirting of an almost unlimited subject, as the General suggested, but all that his time permitted. Should not, however, his ardent comments and kindling concern be provocative not least, as he desired, of some hard thinking?

H. L. TAYLOR, Lt.-Colonel.

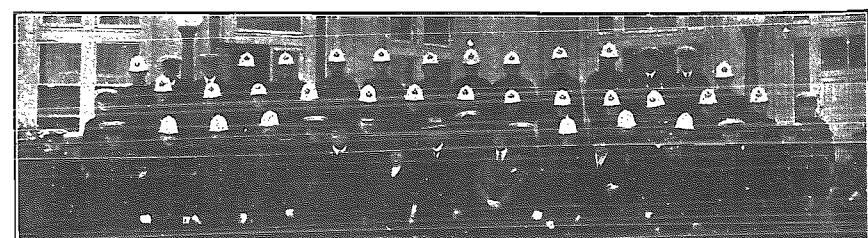
Motor Chariots to be Dedicated

At a large Open-Air Meeting to be conducted by the Commissioner on the Winnipeg Market Square on Saturday, July 2, three Motor Chariots will be dedicated for service in the rural districts of Manitoba, Saskatchewan, and Alberta.

Edmonton Chief of Police Pays Warm Tribute to Army

At the recent Annual Inspection of the Police Force of Edmonton, Alta., the Chief of Police paid a warm tribute to the Salvation Army.

Mayor Bury and Attorney-General Lymburn complimented the Chief and his men on their neat appearance and their ability as guardians of the law. The Chief thanked His Worship, the Mayor and the Attorney-General for their cooperation with him in giving him practically a free hand for the preservation of peace in the city and also expressed his thanks to the Salvation Army, through Adjutant Stewart, for the help rendered to the Force. At no time, had it been night or day, had the Adjutant been called upon to render assistance, but that he had complied with their wishes and many a home in the city of Edmonton and the Province of Alberta had been made happy by his attention to first Offenders.



THE SPLENDID POLICE FORCE OF EDMONTON, ALBERTA.
In the front row are Chief of Police Shute, Magistrate Mrs. Emily Murphy, His Worship Mayor Bury, Crown Prosecutor Harvey and Adjutant Stewart.



Commissioner Mapp, International Secretary, has sent the following message to the Commissioner:
"We heartily congratulate you on the Self Denial result."

The united Open-Air Meeting in Winnipeg on Confederation Diamond Jubilee Sunday, July 3rd, will now be held at the Stadium, Main St. and Assiniboine.

The Commissioner, accompanied by Mrs. Rich, gave a very interesting lantern lecture to the girls at Grace Hospital recently.

Commissioner Hodder was met on his arrival in Winnipeg on Monday evening last at the C.P.R. station by the Commissioner and a number of T.H.Q. Officers. The visitor appeared glad once again to be in the Western "Hub," and was accorded a hearty welcome.

Lt.-Colonel Coombs, the Field Secretary, recently celebrated his sixtieth birthday, having been born in the year of Confederation. The Colonel entered the Army Work from Bradford, Ont., and has been an Officer for forty-one years.

An Army friend in Calgary, Mrs. (Colonel) Walker, recently arranged a picnic for the young inmates of the Army Children's Home to St. George's Island. Five automobile loads of happy youngsters, with the Home Staff, enjoyed a splendid day's outing and were brought safely back in the evening.

Mrs. Colonel Miller, assisted by Mrs. Brigadier Smith, conducted the weekend Meetings at Virden recently. On Sunday afternoon Mrs. Miller addressed the Home League Members.

Autographed portraits to be hung in the Winnipeg Grace Hospital have been received from Their Excellencies Lord and Lady Willingdon with a letter expressing their appreciation of all they saw at the Hospital.

(Continued on page 12)

THE GENERAL'S THANKS

In acknowledgment of a message from the Commissioner conveying the news of Canada West's Self-Denial victory the following cablegram has been received from the General:

"Considering the very difficult circumstances I regard your Self-Denial Campaign as a real success. I thank every giver for every cent. The seed you have sown will reappear in rich harvest to God's glory."

W. BRAMWELL BOOTH,
General.

Lieut.-Colonel Goodwin Retires

A Meeting in Winnipeg Citadel Conducted by the COMMISSIONER Many Tributes are Paid to Woman-warrior Salvationist who has Fought Under the Army Flag in Canada for Forty Years

To mark the retirement of Lt.-Colonel Alice Goodwin from active service he concluded, "she will see a long row of shining lights lit by her efforts and example."

Representing the League of Mercy, Envoy McKenzie spoke of the period, 33 years ago, when the Colonel was the Officer in charge of Winnipeg I Corps.

She also referred to the great help she had been to the League of Mercy and called on all the members present to stand and give the Colonel a wave offering.

Ensign Ede (Sherbrooke Corps) represented the Field Officers.

"I have always looked on the Colonel as an ideal Salvation Army Officer," he said, "she has been true and firm. I have never known her to say or do anything that robbed her of her influence. She is a woman of high character and wonderful Christian experience."

He went on to relate how the Colonel had powerfully influenced his life and career at the beginning of his Officership.

(Continued on page 8)

Officers Honored by The General to Mark Canada's Diamond Jubilee of Confederation



Lt.-Col. Mrs. Payne



Brigadier and Mrs. Gosling



Brigadier and Mrs. Smith



Brig. Allen



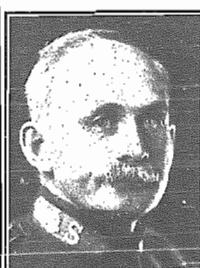
Brigadier and Mrs. Cummins



Brigadier and Mrs. Merrett



Major and Mrs. Oake



Brigadier and Mrs. Payne



Brigadier and Mrs. Payne

Confederation Diamond Jubilee Honors

Seven Western Canadian Staff Officers Receive Promotion

To mark the Diamond Jubilee year of Canadian Confederation the General has promoted the following Staff Officers of this Territory:

BRIGADIER MRS. PAYNE becomes Lieut.-Colonel, and is appointed Women's District Social Officer for Vancouver.

The following Officers receive the rank of Brigadier:

MAJOR J. GOSLING, Divisional Commander for Northern Saskatchewan.

MAJOR JOHN MERRETT, Men's Side Officer at the Training Garrison.

MAJOR WM. CUMMINS, Men's Social District Officer for Winnipeg.

MAJOR CHAS. ALLEN, Assistant Men's Social Secretary.

MAJOR GEORGE SMITH, Trade Secretary.

The rank of Major is awarded to STAFF-CAPTAIN WM. OAKE, head of the Subsidiary's Department, T.H.Q.

We congratulate our Comrades on the honor that has come to them. God bless them all, and give them many more years of service in the Salvation Army.

Self-Denial Notes

The Vancouver I Corps did magnificently at the Self-Denial Altar Service, the sum of \$685 being given by the Soldiers.

In view of the fact that this Corps subscribed over \$1,300 to the Hospital Campaign and that the No. II Corps subscribed \$400, the results achieved in the Self-Denial Campaign in Vancouver are highly gratifying.

The "Conquerors" in the Alberta Division raised the magnificent sum of \$1,353.25 for the S.D. Effort. The Calgary I Y.P. Corps raised the sum of \$820. Adjutant Junker, the C.O. of Calgary I, personally collected the sum of \$1,500.

The winner of the prize for the "Conqueror" was Lieutenant Wagner of Calgary III, who raised \$198.33. Lieutenant Johnson of Edson raised \$194.32.

The Men's Social of Edmonton raised \$650.

Colonel Goodwin Retires

(Continued from page 7)

Adjutant Agnes Saunders, who has been the Colonel's inseparable companion for many years past, paid a warm personal tribute to her, giving instances of how she had influenced her life for good.

Lt.-Colonel Coombs, the Field Secretary, said that he heartily endorsed all that had been said. He was glad that during the past few years he had had the opportunity of working side by side with the Colonel in the Field Department.

"She has put in real good service for God and the Army," he said, "and one of her great joys in the future would be the recalling of those she had led to Christ and influenced for service to the Kingdom—a great host spread all over the Dominion."

Mrs. Commissioner Rich paid a very warm and affectionate tribute to the Colonel. Recalling an old quotation, "Do not save your loving speeches for your friends till they are dead," she proceeded to tell of her love and admiration for the Colonel as a Salvationist woman warrior of the highest type.

Remained Faithful

"We honor to night one who has remained faithful," she said. "How we admire faithfulness. It means thoroughness, endurance, sincerity, holding on, sticking to it. It also means full of faith, firm in adherence to promises, loyal and true. The secret of all is this—she set the standard of her personal religion and service high."

The Commissioner speaking on behalf of the General, thanked the Colonel for the service she had rendered the Salvation Army.

In reflecting on her forty years of service, he said, he had been led to make a few calculations and the results had surprised him. He found that if, on an average, she had spoken to 500 people each week, over a million would thus have come under her influence.

"We cannot begin to measure her influence when we think of those whom she has led to Christ and those who have become imbued with her own spirit—who have lit their lamps at her altar so to speak. When we think of what the service of women has meant to the Salvation Army we stand amazed. The Colonel stands out as a typical Salvation Army woman Officer. She is a mother of souls, she has helped to establish homes where hundreds of little children are getting a good chance in life which they would not have had if the parents had not come under the influence of Alice Goodwin and taken Christ into their lives."

The Commissioner then called on the Colonel to stand forward and give her message, on which the whole audience spontaneously rose and burst forth into loud acclamation.

A Burning Appeal

After thanking all the speakers for their kind words and wishes the Colonel gave a brief outline of her career. She particularly stressed her call to the work which came through an appeal in the "War Cry." The words that burned into her soul were these, "Count the cost, consider the need; send in your application."

"I saw the opportunity, I felt the call and I consecrated myself to the work by singing, 'I will follow Thee my Saviour.' She said, 'I thank the Army for the opportunity it has given me.'

"Here is my first Officer's Commission," she said, holding up a worn and faded document, and she proceeded to read from it.

"I have had 46 appointments," she continued, "and I have always been very happy in my work. I have loved to help the people and oh how I have loved the Penitent-Form—it has been my chief joy and reward to see sinners kneeling there making their peace with God."

A Cadet then brought the Flag forward and stood by the Colonel's side. It was a striking coincidence that the mother of this Cadet—Scott of Moosejaw—stood with Colonel Goodwin as a Cadet 38 years ago.

All the Cadets in Training then came forward and grouping themselves under the Flag, sang, "I'll be true Lord, to Thee."

"Is there anyone present who will come forward and stand by the Colonel's side to signify that they will dedicate themselves for service to God and the Army

THE COMMISSIONER

Conducts Sunday Campaign at Fort Rouge—Candidates Bert and Wesley Rich Say Farewell—Five Seekers

"Lord, we thank Thee for these family gatherings!" prayed one of the Soldiers at the close of the Commissioner's Sunday Campaign at Fort Rouge. That phrase fitly described the farewell Meetings of Candidates Bert and Wesley Rich, who have been Soldiers of the Corps for nearly three years.

The Commissioner and Mrs. Rich, who are proudly claimed as Fort Rouge Soldiers, met the Comrades and friends in a happy manner, the gladness reaching its pitch at the close of the Prayer-Meeting, in which five seekers were registered. In the Salvation Meeting, the Commissioner, who said that his thoughts were naturally enough, dwelling on the subjects of God's call and man's consecration, spoke on the calling of the Apostles as narrated by Mark, and his words, impassioned and heart-felt, stirred many young people to a desire for fuller service. Mrs. Rich also spoke, thanking God for her boys, and for the knowledge of a personal Saviour which was theirs, and for the decision they had made.

Candidate Bert, who is the Corps Secretary and Chum-Leader, and whose influence for good on the Young People has been very marked, spoke convincingly, as did Asst. Y.P.S.M. Wesley, who pleaded with the Young People present to consecrate themselves fully, and be ready to fill the places left vacant. Brigadier Smith and Mrs. Brigadier Joy took part, Major Child assisted in the Prayer-Meeting, and the Corps Cadets contributed a farewell chorus.

The Holiness Meeting was a hallowed time in which was given a beautiful picture of the life of service and sacrifice as she did forty years ago?" asked the Commissioner.

In response to this appeal a young girl bravely walked up the aisle and stood by the Colonel's side on the platform as the chorus again rang out, "I'll be true," followed by the Army Doxology.

It was an eminently fitting finale to such a beautiful service.

During the evening prayer was offered by Brigadier Park, the Citadel Songster Brigade sang, "They that wait upon the Lord," the Citadel Band played a spirited March, "Heralds of Praise," the Cadet's Singing Brigade sang "I'll carry the Army colors," and Adjutant Davies and Ensign Haynes gave a duet, "Travelling on the good old way." We might mention also that Colonel Goodwin contributed a number that was not on the program, by singing an old time song, "Thank God I'm nicely saved."

Lt.-Colonel Goodwin Farewells at League of Mercy Gathering

A special Meeting of the League of Mercy, conducted by Mrs. Commissioner Rich with Mrs. Colonel Miller assisting, was held at the home of Mrs. D. Nelson on Friday afternoon last. This being the farewell of our esteemed and honored Comrade, Lt.-Colonel Goodwin, who has retired from active service, and also the farewell of Mrs. Adjutant Curry who, with her husband, is being transferred to the United States. Mrs. Colonel Coombs

to which Salvation Army Officers and in a lesser degree, Soldiers have given themselves. Telling the story of a Sabbath day spent by Christ, the Commissioner depicted in graphic fashion the preaching, the healing of the people, and the praying it that occupied His time, and likened it to the life of an Army Officer whose days must be ever full of loving service.

A motherly little talk from Mrs. Rich, fitting the occasion very aptly, was decidedly helpful, as was her closing decicatory prayer.

In the afternoon the Commissioner was an unexpected and welcome visitor at the Company Meeting, where he was enthusiastically greeted. His little talk on our International Army just touched the right place in the hearts of the Fort Rouge young folks, who are always interested in Army activities in other lands. Later on in the Meeting the two Candidates farewelled from the Y.P. Corps, where they have been faithful and efficient Company Guards.

Captain Roskelley, who, with Lieutenant Green is also farewelling, in the Salvation Meeting, expressed her appreciation of the Commissioner's visit, and also on behalf of the Corps, her thanks to the farewelling Comrades for their manifold efforts in the Fort Rouge district.

It certainly was a day of "family gatherings," in which everyone realized to a greater extent than ever, the beautiful family spirit of the Army. The singing at the end of the day's Meetings, of the Army Doxology, following some heartfelt testimonies, was a testimony to this in itself.—C.C.

as she did forty years ago?" asked the Commissioner.

In response to this appeal a young girl bravely walked up the aisle and stood by the Colonel's side on the platform as the chorus again rang out, "I'll be true," followed by the Army Doxology.

It was an eminently fitting finale to such a beautiful service.

During the evening prayer was offered by Brigadier Park, the Citadel Songster

Brigade sang, "They that wait upon the Lord," the Citadel Band played a spirited

March, "Heralds of Praise," the Cadet's Singing Brigade sang "I'll carry the Army

colors," and Adjutant Davies and Ensign Haynes gave a duet, "Travelling on the good old way."

We might mention also that Colonel Goodwin contributed a number that was not on the program, by singing an old time song, "Thank God I'm nicely saved."

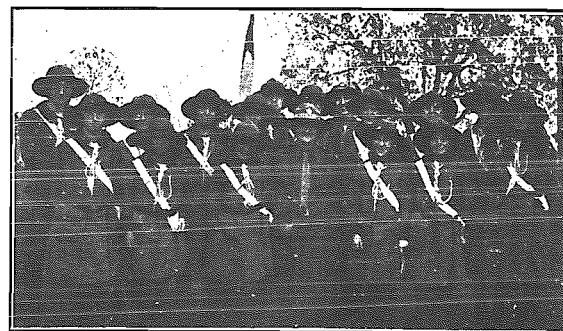
It was a day of "family gatherings," in which everyone realized to a greater extent than ever, the beautiful family spirit of the Army. The singing at the end of the day's Meetings, of the Army Doxology, following some heartfelt testimonies, was a testimony to this in itself.—C.C.

Mrs. Colonel Miller also spoke of the many years she has known the Colonel, of the early days and their struggles and of how this knits brave hearts together.

Mrs. Commissioner Rich spoke sympathetically and gratefully of all the work and labor of the Colonel, and conveyed some sweet thoughts to us from the promises contained in God's Word which were full of encouragement and hope for the future.

Mrs. Staff-Captain Clarke soloed, and Mrs. Adjutant Curry and Colonel Goodwin spoke. The Colonel was in a reminiscent mood and took us back to the early days—the time when God first touched her heart and the commencement of her service for God in Canada East. She spoke with much feeling of the way the Lord has led her all these years midst difficulty and storm.

Mrs. Tweedie also gave an interesting talk on the work the League of Mercy is doing in hospitals and homes, bringing blessing and cheer in the hour of need.



The Fort Rouge Guard Troop—Guard Leader B. Mundy in centre.

H.R.H. Princess Mary

Attends Meeting Convened by the British Premier's Wife in the Interests of the Women's Social Work

A VERY successful Meeting, convened by Mrs. Stanley Baldwin, in the interests of the Women's Social Work of the Army, and attended by Her Royal Highness, Princess Mary, was recently held at 10 Downing St., London, Eng., the British Premier's official residence.

Mrs. Philip Snowden, who confessed that the internationalism of the Army had a peculiar fascination for her, and Dame Madge Kendal D.B.E., together with Mrs. Baldwin, described to the company their recent visits to the Army's Women's Social Institutions, and each declared that something must immediately be done to extend the Women's Shelter accommodation of the Army in London.

Mrs. Booth's powerful descriptions of the work were received with the utmost sympathy, and at the close of the meeting Her Royal Highness Princess Mary, with Mrs. Snowden and Dame Kendal, had a lengthy conversation with Mrs. Booth.

Lawn Social

Aids in Furnishing the New Training Garrison

The spacious and tree-shaded lawn adjoining the grounds of the new Training Garrison proved an ideal spot on Saturday last, when a Lawn Social and Sale of Work was held for the purpose of aiding with the furnishing of the new building.

This object, the Commissioner said, in his address at the opening of the function in the afternoon, was well worthy of the consideration and patronage of all. It was certainly inspiring to the crowd of Salvationists and friends in the assembly to notice over the speaker's head, and in the background the rising structure of the future "School of the Prophets," with the workmen busily engaged upon it. Brigadier Carter, the Training Principal, in an eloquent speech, eulogized the excellent qualities of the goods neatly displayed on the various stalls, and also invited the friends to sample the contents of the Home-cooking Stall and refreshment kiosk.

The blessing of God upon the event was asked by Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Dickerson, the Citadel Band rendered a brisk march and the Sale was declared by the Commissioner to be open.

Nothing loath to examine the Stalls, the crowds which came and went during the afternoon and evening opened purse and pocket-book freely, and a brisk business was carried on. Our Territorial Leaders, together with the Chief Secretary and Mrs. Miller, and other Officers, took a lively interest in the proceedings and inspected the stalls with no small interest. The refreshments were pronounced first-class.

In the evening the visitors to the flag-beckoned grounds were treated to many splendid musical items by the Sherbrooke St. Band, and the Cadet's Band. The day closed with a bright sing-song conducted by the Commissioner.

Much credit was due to the Training Staff, which, under Brigadiers Carter and Merrett, had the arrangements in hand, and under whose direction the stalls were erected. The departments included, candy home-cooking, flowers and plants, fancy-work, ice-cream and refreshments, tea-garden, smallwares, etc. A number of firms kindly donated edibles and goods, and friendly florists provided the flowers. The Home Leagues of the city donated much of the home-cooking, and Captain Finnie, the Training Garrison Kitchen Officer, excelled in her famous pies. A large number of visitors took the opportunity of looking over the partially erected Training Garrison, and gave vent to expressions of admiration and praise.

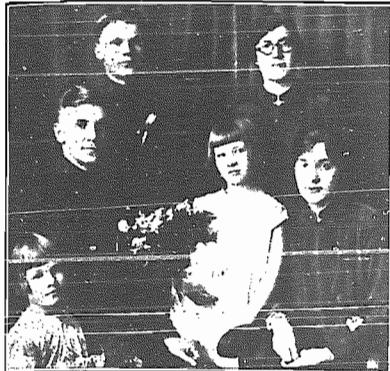
One of the Training Garrison Cadets, whilst out selling Commissioning programs recently, called at the home of one of the infamous "Gorilla Man's" victims, which tragically shocked the continent. The Cadet had an earnest talk with the bereaved parents and was the means of bringing them comfort and blessing.

Officers Wedded at Winnipeg

Colonel Miller Unites Captain Watt and Captain Neill at the Citadel

BEAUTIFUL solemnity and joyous happiness characterised the wedding service of Captain Robert Watt and Captain Frances Neill, conducted in the Winnipeg Citadel by Colonel Miller, on Wednesday, June 15th, and the large crowd only served to emphasize, in a marked fashion, the happy family spirit

comes out of Winnipeg Citadel, where she was Asst. Y.P.S.M., is with the Captain, a member of the "Fidelity" Session, and their wedding has the distinction of being the first to take place between two members of that Session. The Captain was commissioned as Lieutenant in the Finance Department, T.H.Q., and there



Captain and
Mrs. Watt
(seated)
with
Bandsman Watt
and Captain
Marion Neill.

M

that is an outstanding feature of Army weddings. As the bridegroom and his brother, Deputy Bandmaster J. Watt of Brandon, entered from a side door, the bride came down the aisle escorted by Brigadier Carter, and Captain Marion Neill, the bridesmaid, accompanied by Ensign J. Harrington, while the St. James Band played.

Brigadier Park led in prayer and Brigadier Carter read a Scripture portion. A quiet hush fell over the crowded building as the sacred and significant vows were uttered by the two Officers. As the bride and groom were still kneeling, the St. James Male Voice Party sang softly the exquisite Biblical benediction, "The Lord bless thee and keep thee . . . and give thee peace."

The telegrams read by the best man breathed blessing and love for the young couple, and included heart-felt wishes from the bride's parents, Envoy and Mrs. Neill of Seattle and from Brother and Sister Watt of Vancouver, the bridegroom's mother and father. Messages were also received from the Commissioner, the Comrades of the Brandon Corps, Staff-Captain and Mrs. Otway, Mrs. Staff-Captain Gale, Mrs. Adjutant T. Mundy, and others.

Mrs. Colonel Miller gave the bride a motherly blessing, referring to her long acquaintanceship with her, and paying tribute to her womanly qualities and sterling Salvationism. Major Tyndall spoke in appreciation of Captain Watt's service in the Finance Department, eulogising his willingness to work, and his Salvation spirit in no uncertain way.

Captain Marion Neill represented her family and Deputy-Bandmaster Watt extended his good wishes to his brother and sister-in-law.

The bridegroom expressed his deep happiness, not only on account of this event in his life, but also because he had given himself, as his Salvationist parents gave him when a child, to the Lord for service.

Mrs. Captain Watt said she was grateful for her Army upbringing, and for the husband whom God had given her.

A reception followed in the charmingly decorated Y.P. Hall, when everyone was full of good wishes for the young people. The following day Captain and Mrs. Watt left to visit their parents in Seattle and Vancouver.

Captain Watt, who, like his wife, comes from an old and well-known Army family, entered Training in 1923 from Brandon, where he was Songster-Leader and Corps Secretary. Mrs. Captain Watt, who

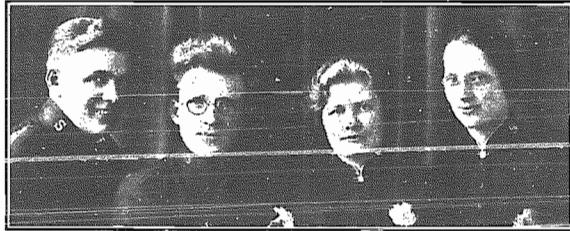
THE COMMISSIONER Performs Marriage of Captain Johnsrud and Lieut. Reine at Scandinavian Corps

The neat, red-brick Citadel of the Winnipeg Scandinavian Corps was the scene of a delightful and impressive Army wedding on Friday evening, June 17th, when the Commissioner joined in the bonds of holy matrimony, Captain Magnus Johnsrud and Lieutenant Lillian Reine. The building was crowded to the doors and quite a number of persons were unable to gain admittance.

Charming in simplicity and edifying in its dignity, the marriage service conducted by our Leader not only found a

decorated platform, with the flags of the Scandinavian countries in the background, the bridal couple presented a pleasing picture. Even more so when, with the Army Colors as a canopy, following the repetition of the vows, they knelt for the Commissioner's benediction, and were pronounced man and wife.

Congratulations were next in order, following those of the audience, which followed in true Army fashion. Ensign J. Loughton, the groomsman, read from a sheaf of telegrams. These included



Captain and Mrs. Johnsrud with Ensign Loughton and Candidate Roen.

heartfelt responses in the hearts of every Salvationist, but had a marked effect also upon the many deeply-interested strangers present who thus had an opportunity of witnessing the high standard set by the Army on the sacred relationship of marriage.

Before reading the Articles of Marriage, the Commissioner made some enlightening remarks on the nature of the gathering which he termed, "one of the happiest and gladdest ceremonies in the Army world—the bringing together of two consecrated young lives for faithful and efficient service in God's great cause of saving and blessing humanity."

As they stepped forward on the fern-

messages from the parents and relatives, Adjutants Peterson and Okerstrom, and Major Larson, all former Commanding Officers of the Corps, and Officers of the "Valiant" Training Session.

Several speakers now took the platform to offer their good wishes. Candidate Agnes Roen, the bridesmaid, told of the good influence exerted upon her by the bride, when assisting her in the Scandinavian Corps; Ensign Loughton referred to the Captain's bright witness to Christ's saving power. Sergeant Hakenson, on behalf of the Scandinavian Comrades, wished Heaven's choicest blessing on the pair, doing this in Swedish. Mrs. Staff-Captain Steele touchingly told of the bride's great joy in winning her first soul at the Corps.

Mrs. Commissioner Rich gave some good sound advice to the married couple, and, incidentally, to those about to marry. Her words were as the proverbial "apples of gold in pictures of silver," and were much enjoyed.

Following a selection from the Cadets' Band (which supplied music for the evening) an appropriate solo from Candidate Roen, and a song by the Scandinavian section of the audience, the bridal couple were called upon by our Leader to speak. Their words were few, and their hearts full of thankfulness to God. Nevertheless, enough was said for the audience to perceive that a charming romance, like a vein of gold, ran through the careers of this young Scandinavian couple, who had known one another from childhood. God had wonderfully guided them in their path of duty, brought them together in the Army, and both hoped the day would come when they might labor among the heathen in a Missionary country.

The announcement by the Commissioner that Captain and Mrs. Johnsrud were appointed to the command of the Scandinavian Corps, following their honeymoon, brought a volley of applause from the audience, and especially the Scandinavian Comrades.

During the evening Lt.-Colonel Goodwin led in prayer, Ensign M. Houghton soloed, and Staff-Captain Steele read a portion of Scripture. The Life-Saving Scouts must also receive mention as forming a guard of honor on the stairs.

Captain and Mrs. Johnsrud are both Norwegian by birth, and came to Canada when young. The former came out of Weyburn and entered the "Valiant" Session of Training; Mrs. Johnsrud came out of Regina I, being a member of the "Conqueror" Session. The Captain has been stationed at Wainright, Maple Creek, Kerrobert and Rainy River, and Mrs. Johnsrud at the Winnipeg Scandinavian Corps.

A Happy Salvation Family

Brother and Sister Simpkin of the Sherbrooke St. Corps since their conversion during the recent soul-saving Campaign fully agree that it is good to have Salvation on both sides of the fireplace and that "where Jesus is, it's a happy, happy home."

Brother Simpkin attended Army Meetings in the East many years ago and although he never got "linked up," they had a lasting influence upon him so that even after an absence of twelve years or more away from the Meetings, he felt the "unseen tug." Through the leadings of God's Holy Spirit both he and his wife

at one of the Campaign Meetings gave their hearts to God, were enrolled by the Commissioner in the united enrolment of Soldiers at the close of the Effort and are now fully uniformed Soldiers.

What this will mean to their six bonnie children, only the future will reveal. Our Comrades have determined to give the little ones the best start possible from their side and on a recent Sunday the Corps Officer, Ensign Ede, had the pleasure of dedicating, under the Army Flag, all six children in an interesting ceremony which brought great blessing to the audience.



Brother and Sister Simpkin and family.

Victory Winning On The Field

Vancouver Institution Officers Welcomed

Four Volunteers Follow Vigorous Address
in No. 1 Class

Adjutant and Mrs. Acton. The recent week-end was one of great profit and expression were heard from many of the blessing received in the various Meetings. Adjutant and Mrs. Acton conducted the Home Meeting which was particularly for the wholehearted manner in which all entered into the various exercises. The Adjutant gave a most illuminating address, his analogy of the conditions of the Israelitish nation in their withdrawal from Egypt and their return to the Promised Land, to the life and conditions of Holiness was practical and pointed.

The afternoon Meeting was conducted by the Band. A series of songs were given. Captain McDonald, of San Francisco, spoke, he being in a reminiscent mood, having been converted in Vancouver. The Band rendered several items, which included a cornet solo from Bandsman W. Cook. Sister McVicker solced and Brother Roe piloted the gathering.

A great crowd assembled at night to welcome Adjutant Lister and Ensign Kinsley who had word of welcome, and Captain Bridger who gave them a welcome on behalf of the Division; both members were complimented in their expressions of welcome by all. Adjutant Acton gave an address on "Hope," that being an exposure of the false hope of which there are many examples. This message was delivered in a very vigorous manner and much conviction was felt. Two volunteers made their way to the Mercy-Seat.—B.A.W.

Progress at The Pas

Captain and Mrs. Hill. The Lord is richly blessing us at this northern Corps. On Sunday morning three seekers claimed the blessing of Salvation.

We have been able to purchase a new drum (which was badly needed), this being dedicated to the service of God and the Corps in the Holiness Meeting. Many Comrades testified of the blessings received through the ministry of the Army Drum.

This is our earnest desire that it may be consecrated by sinners kneeling at its head.

We have recently welcomed Corps-Cadet Lovell Webster, and our ranks, and our hearts has already been a blessing to us.

The Home League Summer Sale was held on June 18, it being a splendid success, and the sum of \$21 being realized. The League is in a flourishing condition, and we thank the Lord for the leadership of Secretary Mrs. Johnson and Treasurer Mrs. Robertson, who has worked hard and willingly to make things go.

The Little Guards under Leader Kerr are making good progress. We are working hard at their uniforms, and expect to have all spick and span for them to join in the great parade on July 1st.

We also have some very promising Corps Cadets.—E.F.J.

Louder than Words

Edmonton III Home League and

Other Corps Activities

Captain and Mrs. Sullivan. On Wednesday, June 1st a Sale of Work was featured by the members of the Home League, and the sum of \$85.00 was raised. The Home League is comprised of a band of enthusiastic and devoted workers. They do not speak much, but actions speak louder than words.

The warm weather attracting so many people just now did not prevent an evening Open-Air Salvation Meeting, prompted an even larger audience and close in good time for a rousing Open-Air gathering, thus endeavoring to bring before people the importance of their salvation. The Band, under the direction of Captain and Mrs. Sullivan, is doing very nicely. Improvements have been made in our Corps property, this speaking well for future opportunities.

We are rejoicing over absolute success with our Self-Denial Campaign, smashing our Target. Every Soldier rallied round with devoted energy. We are glad to do this work.—Observer.

Correspondent Farewells

Moose Jaw Corps Records Seekers
Adjutant and Mrs. Cubitt. Visible evidence of the presence of the Holy Spirit was manifested in our Open-Air Meeting on Saturday last, in the request of a man for prayer on behalf of his sick soul.

During the Sunday Holiness Meeting we welcomed Comdr. George Williams from Fort Nelson, lower, who is present to help in the Corps activities. We pray God will bless him much in his efforts. In the afternoon the Senior Band rendered a musical program at the General Hospital.

The evening meeting was spiritually refreshing. A young woman and also a man accepted of the Bread of Life at the close of the address on "Partakers."

Bandsman and Mrs. J. Dee have transferred to Fort Nelson. The Bandsman is also Correspondent and rendered constant and valued service in the interests of the Kingdom for many years at this Corps. May God bless our Comrades.—Spot.

TWO FAMILIES SEEK CHRIST

Touching Scenes Witnessed During Lt.-Colonel McLean's Campaign at Kelowna—Forty-three Seekers

Captain Johnson. Blessed outpourings of God's Holy Spirit were experienced in the five-day Campaign conducted by Lt.-Colonel McLean. Two families were brought to Christ during these Meetings. The first night three little children knelt at the Mercy-Seat, the next night the father came, and he was seen kneeling, seeking Salvation with his boys, one on either side. The following day he brought his wife to the Meeting, and as soon as

the invitation was given he led her to the Mercy-Seat. The whole family is now praising God for Salvation.

On Sunday night the Colonel enailed two soldiers. On the Saturday night a large crowd stood around the Open-Air ring, and two friends held up their hands for prayer. The Campaign concluded with forty-three in the Fountain for Salvation.

The following Sunday we had a good time. A mother and daughter knelt at the Mercy-Seat seeking Salvation. The latter said that God had been calling her to follow Him for a long time, but she had been unwilling.—Interested.

Mount Pleasant (Vancouver II)

Musical Joy for Hospital Patients

Captain and Mrs. Martin. On Sunday, June 5th, Captain and Mrs. Martin were in charge all day, when good times were experienced. In the afternoon the band played, and the patients at the Hospital, and there gave the war veterans an hour of musical joy, which we feel was much appreciated. At night, after an appealing message, Captain and Mrs. Martin sang for the sick, whose souls joined her in adoration. The following Saturday we had an inspiring Soldiers' Meeting, when the Captain spoke, helping every one present. Sister Mrs. Cook and Bandmaster Collier gave interesting and touching testimonies. On this occasion Brother Tom Dunk was enrolled as a Soldier. S.C.P.

Nelson

Adjutant and Mrs. Parsons. On Saturday, June 4th, we had a Tag Day for the Corps, the sum of \$123.80 being realized. The Seniors and Young People were very zealous in getting the money. Our credit is due to Corps Cadets Charlie and Lucy and Junior Gordon Williams, who collected over half the total sum between them.

Although few in number the Soldiers attend the Open-Air Meetings faithfully, and we are going ahead in the name of our Lord, looking forward to victory.—B.F.

Sunny Valley

Envoy and Mrs. Hunt. We recently had a visit from Adjutant and Mrs. McPherson. The Hall was crowded on the Sunday night Meeting, and the people especially enjoyed Mrs. Norberg's singing in Swedish.

The crowds are very good here, people coming often, many more for the Salvation meetings. Last Sunday we had about eight at our Company Meeting. There are over fifty people in the Bible Class.—Scribe.

Last weekend we had a visit from Envoy Peacock, of Regina, and as we are at present without Officers, Captain and Mrs. Varylett having just forwarded their visit to much interest. In the absence of Envoy he gave an illuminating address. He was present at the Company Meeting in the afternoon, when the children gladly welcomed him. After a good rousing Open-Air at night the Hall was filled with the sound of the organ and Envoy Pearson. On Monday evening another special meeting took place for the dedication of the New Officers' Quarters. In the Meeting previous, the two children of Brother and Sister Henderson were also present. Sergeant-Major Pruden, the grand father of the young man who had been enrolled on this occasion, and how glad to see the dear little ones given to God under the Army Flag. He also paid glowing tribute to those of the Corps who had made it possible for the Envoy to come. Officer after Officer, and many others, the God's blessing would rest on all who were connected with it. Y.P.S.M. Mrs. Christopher then spoke of the way in which Junior and Senior Soldiers had been instrumental in God's hands or bringing about the fulfilment of this plan.

Captain Morrison then thanked the Comrades for the zeal and earnestness which they had put into this project. He then related how the men had put in their time and hours, and of a number of special features and extra work, not called for in the contract, which had been done by Brothers French and Mercer who put the building up. The result was great rejoicing over eight seekers; young people in their teens. This makes a total of nine seekers for the seven weeks.

Staff Captain Dray took the chair and ably presented interesting items of music and pictures recently. The majority of the piano and instrumental items were contributed by the Grandview Comrades, but the No. 1 and 7 Corps Comrades also did their share. Captain Goodwin directed and handled the lanterns. Refreshments and goods were also sold for the Fresh-Air Camp at Hopkin's Landing.—Victory.

Estevan

Captain W. Whiteman. We praise God for Victory in our Corps. Since our last report we have had many specials, including Staff-Captain and Mrs. Dray, Commandant and Mrs. Hanna, Adjutant Denne and Captain Goodwin. All these were well received and greatly enjoyed. The meetings manifested on Sunday night, June 5th, there was great rejoicing over eight seekers; young people in their teens. This makes a total of nine seekers for the seven weeks.

Staff Captain Dray took the chair and ably presented interesting items of music and pictures recently. The majority of the piano and instrumental items were contributed by the Grandview Comrades, but the No. 1 and 7 Corps Comrades also did their share. Captain Goodwin directed and handled the lanterns. Refreshments and goods were also sold for the Fresh-Air Camp at Hopkin's Landing.—Victory.

A Well-Lined Penitent Form

Stirring Times at Edmonton Citadel

Ensign and Mrs. H. B. Collier. The Self-Denial Ingathering recently held in the Edmonton Citadel was a great success and very interesting. Many officers and ladies were present, and as the various amounts raised were considerable the Comrades stepped forward with their offerings. A lecture from Commissioner Hodder was greatly appreciated on the evening of June 15, the Band and Singers participated in this event.

The splendid weather has made possible some very good Open-Air Meetings, in which the Band and Singers are present, and which have been attended by large crowds. The Young People are responsible for the Monday night Open-Air Meetings, which are generally held at the Ross Flats, where the Grace Hospital is situated. The meetings are well attended, the Envoy and Envoy were well attended, a well-lined Penitent-Form being the result. Sinners, backsliders, and three seekers for consecration and sanctification knelt together there. Hallelujah!—N.B.

New Officers' Quarters Dedicated at New Westminster

Captain and Mrs. Morrison. On Sunday, June 12, Captain Sinclair and Brother Boatman from Yorkton were in charge of the Meeting. The Captains were in charge of the services, and Captain and Mrs. Boatman rendered some good vocal solos. In the Prayer-Meeting two young people returned to God. Monday evening another special meeting took place for the dedication of the New Officers' Quarters. In the Meeting previous, the two children of Brother and Sister Henderson were also present. Sergeant-Major Pruden, the grandfather of the young man who had been enrolled on this occasion, and how glad to see the dear little ones given to God under the Army Flag. He also paid glowing tribute to those of the Corps who had made it possible for the Envoy to come. Officer after Officer, and many others, the God's blessing would rest on all who were connected with it. Y.P.S.M. Mrs. Christopher then spoke of the way in which Junior and Senior Soldiers had been instrumental in God's hands or bringing about the fulfilment of this plan.

Captain Morrison then thanked the Comrades for the zeal and earnestness which they had put into this project. He then related how the men had put in their time and hours, and of a number of special features and extra work, not called for in the contract, which had been done by Brothers French and Mercer who put the building up. The result was great rejoicing over eight seekers; young people in their teens. This makes a total of nine seekers for the seven weeks.

Staff Captain Dray took the chair and ably presented interesting items of music and pictures recently. The majority of the piano and instrumental items were contributed by the Grandview Comrades, but the No. 1 and 7 Corps Comrades also did their share. Captain Goodwin directed and handled the lanterns. Refreshments and goods were also sold for the Fresh-Air Camp at Hopkin's Landing.—Victory.

Filled the Breach

Nanaimo's Visitors Render Good Service

Captain and Mrs. Coleman. We are happy to say that we have smashed our Target for Self-Denial, having gone right over the top. In regard to our last report things were not too gay. Following after the company from Fort Nelson, Captain Coleman was taken ill, so Captain Goodwin of Vancouver came along and lent a helping hand, for which we thank him very much. Staff-Captain Bourne, also came from the company, and went westward, and I am sure blessed us. On the Sunday night he was with us at our Altar Service.

Sunday, June 12th, Staff-Captain Dray and Captain Ramsey were with us and did a fine job. At the close of the Holiness Meeting, in which Captain Ramsey gave the address, one young woman came forward. In the afternoon our visitors were welcomed by the Company, and the evening the visitors over the Staff Company who led the Meeting, dedicated two baby girls. A vocal quartette, by Captain and Mrs. Coleman, Captain Ramsey, and C.C. Stobart, was well rendered. The visitors gave the offering on behalf of themselves, and offered it to God.

We are glad to have with us, Mrs. Bruce, the mother of Mrs. Captain Coleman.—Cand. R.R.

Coleman Home League

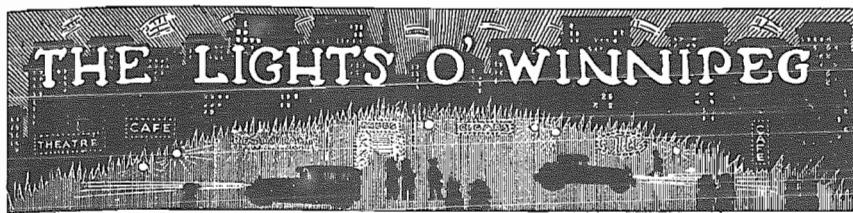
A Real Live Concern

Captain C. Watt and Lieut. Webster. The Coleman Home League has been very active, the members have worked good, and we have enjoyed some blessed times together. Recently, a very successful Sale of Work was held, the amount being \$1,000.00. This was a great relief for the Corps. Our Home League, though not perhaps always at the battle's front, has done some very valuable service behind the scenes, and has brought comfort to the men by their visits and their kind words. The members have also brought cheer to the hearts of the hospital patients, by their donations of flowers, from time to time. Our League is a real live concern.—C.C.



Field-Captain and Mrs. Newton with the Newly-formed Corps Cadet Brigade of Akiea, Alaska.

Back row: left to right: Paul Kakkleen, Kelly James, Robert Barney, Willie Dugupas. Front row: Alice Skeek, Field-Capt. Newton and Mrs. Newton, Amy Davis. The seventh Corps Cadet, Heney Davis, was away to camp when the picture was taken. Mrs. Newton is acting as Corps Cadet Guardian.



Or A Young Country Girl's Adventures in a Large City

By S. A. KIRKSPEN

CHAPTER VII

AN ILL-SPENT SUNDAY

IT WAS a very tired girl who turned up at the store next morning just in time to escape being marked as late. How the day seemed to drag along to poor Rosie. A hundred times she felt like giving up and going home to rest, but she managed to struggle on in spite of her feelings. On several occasions she made little mistakes in serving customers, and the manager warned her that she must be more careful.

Glad indeed was she when closing time at last arrived and she was free to depart. Immediately after supper that night she went to her room and lay down. Her friend Elsie, though she confessed to feeling a bit tired, said she had got used to that sort of thing, and didn't mind it much. After sympathizing a bit with Rosie, therefore, and telling her that she would soon get accustomed to her new conditions of life, Elsie went out to keep an appointment with Jack.

Elsie's Good Time

"I had the swellest time tonight," she said, when she returned about eleven p.m., waking Rosie out of a sound sleep to tell her.

"Jack took me to the circus up at West Kildonan, and we went into every show on the grounds. We met Phil and he was dreadfully disappointed because you weren't with me. I had to make all sorts of excuses for you, and he says I am to be sure and tell you not to fail to come along next Sunday for the picnic to the Beach. He's quite struck on you, Rosie, and you're a lucky girl, for he can give you no end of a good time. See here, I've got a box of chocolates he sent for you."

"Oh," said Rosie, and she sat up in bed with her interest now aroused. It was the very first present that any young man had ever sent her, and she felt a peculiar sense of delight. And thus one more link was forged in the chain that was binding her vain little soul to the world and its charms.

Sunday dawned a glorious day, and all the young folks who boarded at Mrs. McGuire's were full of delight at the anticipation of their various pleasures. Some were going for a drive in the country, some to picnics in the parks, others to enjoy a day by the lakeside, while Elsie and Rosie and Harry White and Alice Codding were to meet Jack and Phil at the railway station where they would take the train for the Beach. Not one of the gay crowd gave a passing thought to the fact that they were desecrating the Lord's Day by seeking merely their own selfish amusement.

Scrapes Vanished

Whatever scruples or twinges of conscience Rosie may have had at first, she had none now. Her decision had been made to plunge in wholeheartedly with the new set of acquaintances she had met with and she meant to do just as they did.

Lightheartedly therefore, the four young people set forth, and, boarding a street car, were speedily carried to their destination. Here they found Jack and Phil, and soon the whole party were laughing and joking as the train sped on towards the Beach.

The day was spent in bathing, picnicking and frolicking on the sands. Then Phil proposed that they hire three boats and go for a row on the lake. This was an entirely new experience for Rosie and she was delighted at the thought of it. "Now Miss McPherson, you must steer for me," said Phil, as he handed her into the stern end of one of the boats.

"Oh I've never done anything of that sort before," said Rosie. "I'm sure I'll run you on a rock or something."

"Oh don't be afraid," said Phil, "I'll keep well out in deep water."

"But I might upset the boat and then we'd drown," objected Rosie.

But Phil laughed at her fears and told her she would soon feel quite at home in a boat. So off they set together and Rosie proved an apt pupil. Soon she was able to steer the boat to Phil's entire satisfaction.

"A race, a race," he called to those in the other boats.

The challenge was accepted and the three moved up side by side, ready for the start.

"Keep the nose of the boat steady towards that point you see over there, and I'll show you what fast sculling is," said Phil to Rosie.

So saying he bent his back to the oars, and very soon the boat was swiftly scud-

ing through the water. "How are you, Phil?" called out Jack from his boat. "Any bones broken, old man?"

"No, I'm all right," said Phil, "just a bit wet and shook up, that's all."

"And what about Rosie?" said Elsie.

"Oh, I guess she'll be all right as soon as she gets home," said Phil. "Well, good-bye, we're off, see you later on."



"Oh my, what a fright you gave us," she said, flopping herself down on the bed. And the motorboat chug-chugged and gathered speed as it dashed for the wharf.

The occupants of the other two boats held a consultation.

Pity to Spoil Pleasure

"It's a pity to spoil our day's pleasure because of a little occurrence like that," said Jack. "I vote we go ashore and carry out our program. We mustn't miss the big midnight dance carnival."

"I wonder if I ought to go home and attend to Rosie?" said Elsie, "the poor girl will be awfully shaken up."

"Oh, Mrs. McGuire will see to her all right," said Alice. "I wouldn't bother her if I was you. Don't break up our party any more, Elsie. Let's do as Jack says, I'm simply crazy to get on the dance floor."

"I guess poor Phil never drank so much water in one day before," laughed Jack. "He'll guip down a whole bottle of whiskey when he gets home, I'll bet, to get the taste out of his mouth."

"Good job it wasn't salt water," remarked Harry, "or his thirst would never be quenched."

And so, laughing and joking, this selfish quartette proceeded leisurely to the shore to enjoy themselves after their own fashion.

And how many are there in this fair land of Canada who have no higher idea of Sunday than that? The command of God to keep the day holy is entirely lost in the glee of seeing two socks

sight of in the gratification of their own pleasures. But theirs is the loss.

Mrs. McGuire was a very astonished lady when a taxi drove up to her door and a man with wet garments stepped out, supporting a young lady in a similar state.

"Why, bless my heart, if it isn't Mrs. McPherson!" exclaimed Mrs. McGuire, as she caught sight of the girl's face. "Shure 'tis wather she's been in and 'tis wather she'll be needing for a good hot bath."

And so, as soon as she had received Rosie and sent Phil off about his business, the good-hearted Irish woman hustled into the kitchen and lighted the gas heater.

A Kind Landlady

"Now, get your wet clothes off, me dear," she said, "and by that time the wather will be lovely and hot, and ye can have an elegant bath. Thin ye'll go right to bed and I'll see to it that ye have something hot to drink, and I'll sit and talk with ye a while, and ye can tell me all about your misfortunes."

And so, in a kind, motherly way, Mrs. McGuire attended to Rosie's wants, and made the girl feel much less miserable and despondent. The motives of the boarding-house keeper were not altogether unselfish, however. She knew that if her boarder caught a severe chill and was laid off work for any considerable time she would get behind in her weekly payments. So it was a matter of good business, therefore, to ward off any threatened attacks of sickness.

She insisted on Rosie going to bed, therefore, and by the time Elsie returned about 3 a.m. the girl was feeling quite herself again. But Elsie was in a most disagreeable mood, as is common with selfish people, who consider only their own pleasures and feelings.

"Oh, my! what a fright you gave us," she said, flopping herself down on the bed. "I had visions of a police inquiry with me as one of the witnesses, and think how horrid that would be. I'm glad you got out of the scrape all right, with nothing worse than a wetting."

"You mean you're glad you got out of appearing as a witness at an inquest," said Rosie, who was already finding out how selfish her friend was, and how hollow her pretensions of having a good time. "Why, of course," said Elsie, irritably; "you didn't think I like that sort of thing, do you? But still, I'm glad for your sake, too, you know. Really, I'd miss you terribly now, Rosie, and if you'd been drowned, I don't know who'd I'd have got to share this room with me."

"And thus halve the rent," said Rosie.

Elsie is Annoyed

"Oh, you're just too horrid for anything tonight," said Elsie. "Here I'm just tired to death, and have a splitting headache, and when I put myself out to sympathize with you, all I get is abuse."

"Your's is a queer sort of sympathy, Elsie," said Rosie; "but seeing that you're tired, I'll say no more. You'd better get some rest, or you'll not be fit for work tomorrow."

"Work? Oh, there you go again, talking about horrid things when I want to forget them. Do please switch off."

"The country air doesn't seem to have improved your temper much," said Rosie, who was in no mood to submit quietly to her friend's ill-natured remarks. "I think it would have done you much more good to have gone to church."

"Oh, you're just unbearable," snapped Elsie. "I'll go downstairs and lay on the lounge till you get over your pious fit." And she bounded out of the room, slamming the door behind her.

"Selfish little cat," mused Rosie; "I wish I hadn't come to live with her now—I wish—I wish I was home with mother I feel so lonely." And finally she sobbed herself to sleep.

(To be continued)

Cadets Farewell on Norwood

Captain and Mrs. Cormack—Sunday, June 26th, was the farewell of our Brigade of men-Cadets. In the morning Meeting a very pleasing distribution service was held, and two children being given back to God. The Cadets led on all day and very profitable addresses were given. In the Salvation Meeting we had with us as visitors, Brigadier and Mrs. Carter and also George and Ethel from Canada. The Cadets spoke of the blessings they had received during their work in the Corps and the district and thanked the Officers and Comrades for all that they had done for them. They were meeting those who had been led to God through their work. We had the joy of seeing two socks

